

# the apro bulletin

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THE A.P.R.O. BULLETIN

August, 1978

## MULTIPLE UFOs IN PENNSYLVANIA

by J. Allen Smith

### Brothers Spot UFOs In Australia

Christopher and Geoffrey Kloppenborg (25 and 22 years of age respectively) of Bowna, Victoria, sighted two objects near their parent's property, "Old Toonalook" around the 30th of March, 1978. No exact date was given but the Melbourne Herald for April 8th detailed the report, on page one, saying the incident had occurred ten days previously.

At 7:30 A.M. on the morning in question, the men were out mustering sheep. Geoffrey was on the motorbike going along the top of a hill and when he looked across the valley he saw a very bright "chrome or mercury colored" object hovering in the sky above the tree line. He said he thought it was a plane but it was too close to the trees and stationary.

He left the sheep and rode down the hill to get his brother and told him to bring the binoculars. Christopher said he followed his brother to the top of the rise where he saw the object across the valley casting a shadow on the side of the tree-lined hills. The men watched the object through the binoculars for five to eight minutes and then Christopher told Geoffrey to ride the bike back to the homestead and get the camera.

"I thought of the things it should have been, but it was not a phosphate plane or a helicopter and a jet could not have been that low in the valley. So I realized with rather a shock that it was an unidentified object.

"It appeared to have black shapes along its side but I'm not saying whether they were windows or not.

"We were looking at it from what appeared to be the side and it seemed to be shaped like a short cigar.

"I watched while Geoff went for the camera and as I heard him returning, a second craft--much smaller and shaped like a stingray--came over the top of the hills to my right. It swept in a slow arc, then turned beside the bigger craft. They both took off and headed east over bush country.

"As they moved off at what seemed very rapid speed, Geoffrey was back beside me but it was too late to use the camera." Christopher said.

Geoffrey said: "As I was riding back to where Chris was I could see a second smaller object coming over the hills toward the big one. It seemed to turn in front of the bigger object and

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On April 5th, 1978, Miss Joanne Wasek, 20, her younger sister Judy and a neighbor were jogging on the Montour High School grounds as they frequently do, when about 7:50 p.m. they became aware of sonic boom disturbances in the air. The area became brightly illuminated and they saw a group of three red steady lights in the sky approaching from the northeast. As the lights came closer to the witnesses they noticed that they were not red but a steady white glare. The sonic booms had ceased at this time and as the glare skimmed along the treeline Miss Wasek stated that it may have hit one of the tall trees.

As it started descending behind the hill the glare disappeared and a blimp-shaped object was seen, some of it already behind the hill. It went out of sight behind the hill and a glow started to emanate from behind the hill.

Miss Wasek stated that the blimp had a dull aluminum-like surface with a steady red light on the "tail", a blue light on the "top front" and three rows of lights on the "side". She could not determine how many lights were in each row.

They noticed a second blimp, identical to the first, approaching from the east. This blimp was suspended vertically with its "fins" on top. The red lights on the fins seemed to pulsate at a distance but became a steady red close up. The blimp passed overhead and went behind the hill to join the first blimp.

A pair of blimps approached from the NE again and also went behind the hill. Then a group of three blimps approached from the eastern direction once more. All blimps went behind the hill and it is difficult to establish the exact time between each arrival. The now seven blimps converged behind the hill from different directions but all departed from behind the hill in a SW direction passing over an old oil derrick. There was no set pattern to the arrival and departure of the blimps. As one or two blimps went behind the hill one or two would depart. As this activity was taking place the eighth blimp approached from the SE. It did not go behind the hill like the others but instead flew off towards the SW as a few of the others had.

After the departure of all the blimps the witnesses entered Miss Wasek's automobile. Miss Wasek had to pick her mother up from work at the Robinson Development Center, a residential center for the profoundly retarded. As she was approaching Route 60 a UFO flew overhead. It had no apparent effect on the automobile. I am not certain but this may be the Delta Wing shaped

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**THE INVESTIGATION**

I hardly interview a UFO witness utilizing a tape recorder because in most cases the witness is turned off by it. Being that Miss Wasek's narration would be lengthy she decided to verbally record it on cassette tape. Two weeks after the sighting I visited Miss Wasek at her home to regain and talk over the enclosed Report Form. She assured me that her taped narration was almost finished. After a long wait and fruitless phone calls concerning the tapes I realized the tapes will be long in coming if they come at all. Although there is the possibility that she may have been frightened into silence, at this time I think the excitement and novelty of the close encounter has faded. If by chance I come by the tapes they will be forwarded to Headquarters.

On the evening of April 5, 1978 I received the call from the Robinson Police Dept. about 10:25 concerning the UFOs sighted at the Montour High School earlier that evening. I contacted a friend of mine, Edwin W. Clapper, to assist me on the investigation.

We drove to the Wasek home, arriving at 12:45 a.m. on April 6. We were at the Wasek home for a little more than an hour after which Mr. Clapper and I went to the sighting area. It was quite dark and we found nothing out of the ordinary. Plans were made to search the area during the daylight hours. The search was delayed two days due to rain. On Saturday April 8th Mr. Clapper, Mr. Wasek and I searched the wooded area on top and beyond the hill. There were no indications of UFO landings nor were there any broken treetops. Nothing seemed disturbed in the wooded area.

While in the area I took the series of photographs which make up the panoramic view of the sighting area. The end photographs on either side of the strip were taken on top of hill "B" facing east. The photo on the left side shows the school ball field. This is a SE direction looking towards the city of Pittsburgh. "E" on the photo is the U.S. Steel Bldg. which serves as a landmark of Downtown Pittsburgh. The photo on the right side was taken looking towards the NE. These photos were taken with the family hand-held camera. (Ed. Note: The photo strip is too large to be reproduced here).

While we were in the sighting area inquiry was made at house "D" on the photograph. The owner was in his driveway at the time cleaning his car. When asked if he saw or heard anything unusual in the area last Wednesday he remarked that "one day last week" he was in his driveway working on his car when he saw a bright light over the hill behind his house. He stated that this light all of a sudden went out and he saw nothing else. Thinking it was just an airplane his attention went back to his automobile. He also stated that his wife was inside watching TV at the time and he remembers that she mentioned something about some TV

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## Multiple

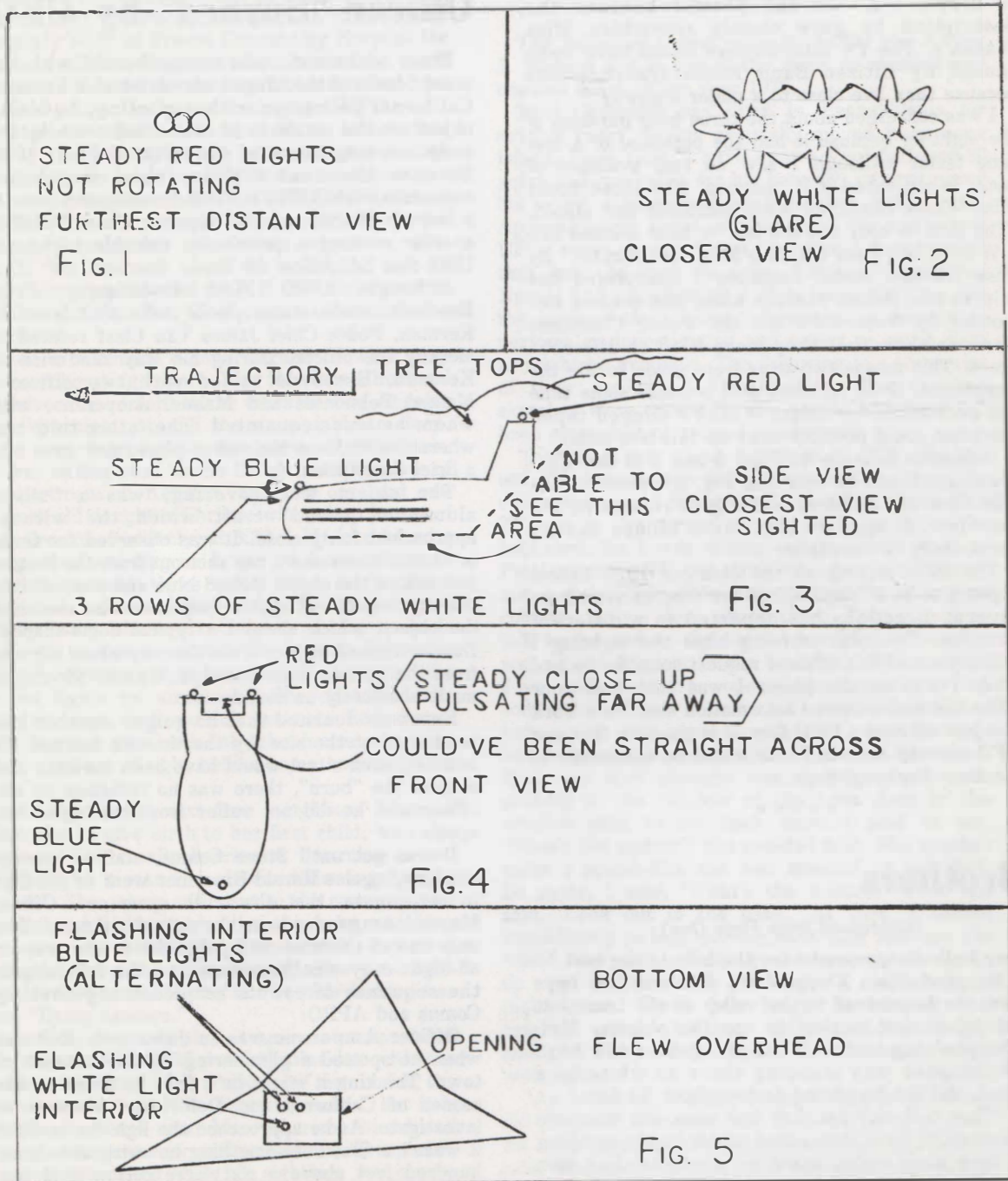
(Continued from Page One)

UFO as in Fig. 5 of the UFO drawings.

Miss Wasek then drove to the Robinson Police Station to report her sightings. The Police Dept. is about three miles from the Montour High School. As they got out of the car three Delta Wing type UFOs flew overhead to the SW. One UFO was lower than the other two and as they passed over Miss Wasek was able to look up inside of the rectangular opening of the lower one. She explained that she saw a pair of blue lights alternating off and on. Also on the inside of the craft was a flashing white light.

At the Police Dept. both Miss Wasek and her mother reported the UFO activity. No one connected with the Police Dept. witnessed the passing of the Delta Wing UFOs.

# ROBINSON COUNTY REPORT [Pages 1, 2, 4]





## Multiple

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interference. Horizontal lines appeared across the screen almost wiping out the picture.

By the program being viewed by the wife it was deduced that his sighting of the light was Wednesday, April 4th about 7:45. It can be safely assumed that the light he saw was the first UFO to arrive ("X" on the photo.) because the description he gave closely resembles Miss Wasek's. The TV interference could have been caused by Citizen Band Radio transmissions because they live close to a major highway.

I was concerned about the three hour duration of the sighting because it had the potential of a loss time factor although I saw no real evidence of such. When asked if it "seemed" like three hours Miss Wasek displayed some confusion and stated, "The first 1/2 hour and the last 1/2 hour seemed like a 1/2 hour but I am not sure about the middle." By Miss Wasek's verbal narration I interpreted one trip to the Police Station after she picked her mother up from work but the Police Complaint Records show that they were filed at different times. This means two trips were made to file the complaints. Even so there still remains some time not accounted for. Miss Wasek's alleged taped narration could possibly clear up this loss time.

Reference is made to Figs. 3 and 4 of the UFO drawings. It can be said that Fig. 3 represents the side view of the blimp and Fig. 4 represents the top view. It appears that these blimps can fly horizontally or vertically.

The UFO activity at the Montour High School appears to be a "regrouping" for they arrived from several directions but departed in a different direction. The next morning after the sighting I called your APRO office to request some forms and while I was on the phone I was told that your office had just received information that New York had just entered a UFO flap. It is possible that our UFO activity here in Pa. is somehow connected to the New York sightings.

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## Brothers

(Continued from Page One)

they both disappeared over the hills to the east."

Mr. and Mrs. Kloppenborg followed the boys from the homestead to the valley in the truck but did not arrive in time to see the objects. Mrs. Kloppenborg said: "When we got to the boys Christopher was standing there as white as a sheet. All the blood had drained from his face.

"They told us what they had seen, but when we discussed it later they asked us not to say anything as they were embarrassed by what they had seen and didn't think anyone would believe them."

The Herald's reporter, Richard Willis, comment-

ed: "I spoke to both the boys at different times and although both their stories were much the same they were extremely reluctant to tell what they saw that morning or to be photographed."

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## Officer "Burned" by UFO

Press wires and radio waves buzzed with the scant details of the alleged encounter of a Kerman, California policeman with a glowing, hovering object on the outskirts of that small town in the early morning hours of the 13th of May, 1978. Because the town's police chief would not cooperate with APRO'S Field Investigator (who is a Deputy Sheriff and the Superior Court Bailiff in another county) a potentially valuable high-yield UFO case laid fallow for days.

Although APRO Field Investigator Peter Escobedo made many phone calls and went to Kerman, Police Chief James Van Cleaf refused to identify the officer. During his May 22nd visit to Kerman, Escobedo talked with two officers, Manuel Belmontes and Manuel Amparano, with whom he was acquainted. The latter told him where the incident had taken place, and gave him a brief description.

The object was hovering, was a "silver aluminum, round" craft which the witness approached fairly close. It was observed for three or four minutes and a ray shot out from the bottom just before the object turned blue and shot off into the sky and out of sight. Amparano also sketched the object, which showed a typical dome-shaped, flat-bottomed object with the ray shooting out from the bottom near the edge. He said the object made absolutely no sound.

Escobedo learned that no geiger counter had been used at the site (by the time he learned it's location, such a test would have been useless), and despite the "burn", there was no radiation on the officer and he did not suffer from tearing of the eyes.

It was not until Steve Comus, staff writer for the Los Angeles Herald-Examiner went to Kerman to investigate, that the truth came out. Officer Manuel Amparano was the actual witness. The only one of the nine-man police force who was on all-night duty was Amparano and the following is the sequence of events as pieced together by Comus and APRO:

Officer Amparano was in downtown Kerman when he spotted a glimmering light Southwest of town. Thinking it might be a fire, he drove to the corner of California and Del Norte Avenues to investigate. As he approached the light he realized it wasn't a fire, but something hovering about one hundred feet above a sixty-acre cotton field just south of the Southern Pacific railroad tracks.

Amparano drove to within 100 feet of the thing

and looked up at it for about five minutes. It appeared circular and about thirty feet in diameter. At times it appeared orange in color--and sometimes a shimmering white. According to Amparano, who talked to Escobedo, a ray then shot down to the ground and the object zipped off into the Southwest and out of sight. During his visit to Kerman, Escobedo examined the site but found no evidence of burns.

Later that afternoon, Amparano visited the emergency room at Fresno Community Hospital for treatment of first degree burns on his face, neck and hands. He told the doctors who examined him that he'd gotten the burns staring at a UFO.

A reporter went to the Amparano home after learning the identity of the officer, but was told that Amparano wasn't available for an interview. Mrs. Amparano said that Chief Van Cleaf had told her husband not to talk to anyone about the incident, least of all out-of-town reporters. She thought her husband would be willing to talk--he had nothing to hide--but only if the Chief said it was all right. But Van Cleaf remained adamant--no interviews.

While in Kerman, Cornus learned of what may be a corroborating report. Lisa Harrison's husband had driven his cement-mixer truck to Los Angeles for an overnight job and she wasn't able to sleep, so she was watching the late show on television. She was sitting next to the living room window of her apartment in Kerman, and her one and one half year old daughter Christie was asleep in one of the bedrooms. Suddenly, at 3:30 A.M., she heard a strange loud whirring noise and the house began to vibrate. She took three quick steps to the front door to see what was happening. Looking toward the northwest, she saw two lights moving towards the South at tree-top level. The leading light was white and the rear light was reddish, but "not like the red lights on airplanes." She described the lights as large, but couldn't estimate how large. Mrs. Harrison ran back into the house after the object went out of sight behind some houses to the south.

Mrs. Harrison's next-door neighbor, Nanette Pallesi, due to give birth to her first child, was also sleepless. She recalls hearing a humming noise, and thought it was the air conditioning "going berserk". She got up and went to the room she and her husband had prepared for the baby, thinking the noise came from there. But it didn't, and after a minute or two, the noise stopped. She went back to bed, woke her husband, but he only kidded her about "flying saucers."

Van Cleaf has said that Amparano's experience took place at 3:30 A.M., which coincides with the Harrison sighting. Mrs. Pallesi did not check the time when she heard the humming sound, but it is possible she heard what Mrs. Harrison heard and although Amparano (or rather Van Cleaf) reported no sound associated with his sighting, we cannot rule out the possibility that the three (Harrison's, Pallesi's and Amparano's) experiences were all

connected. If any further information of importance is forthcoming, it will be published in the *Bulletin*.

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## 1975 PENNSYLVANIA CASE

The following report came to APRO via Arthur J. Manaro and is one of the more interesting and unusual cases of the year 1975.

Paul Cherubini has lived in Pennsylvania for several years, having originally moved from Long Island, New York. I have known Paul for over 30 years and can vouch for his honesty, integrity, and his being a respected hard-working family man. Approximately three months ago, the subject of UFOs came up and it was then that I first learned that both he and his wife, Patti, a Registered Nurse, had experienced a close-hand sighting. On the basis of their initial information, I decided to perform an investigation and collect as much data as might be available. The following is a transcript of their account of the incident. The enclosed sketches were drawn by the couple and have not been retouched or refined in any way.

"I guess it was about February of 1975. We had our TV down in the living room at the time. The couch was placed facing the front of the house. The TV was in the corner, so our backs were to the backyard. So I was sitting on the couch next to Patti watching TV and right behind us is a window and a door. The door had windows in it but no curtains. As we were sitting there, Patti turned to talk to me and as she turned her head, she could see out the window to the backyard. It was about 8 or 8:30 p.m. She opened her mouth to say something and her face turned completely white. I have never seen anyone really turn white like this before in my life. I mean literally white like snow. Well, my first thought was there was someone peeking in the window of the back door or the window next to the back door. I said to her, 'What's the matter?' She couldn't talk. She couldn't make a sound--like she was stunned or petrified. So again, I said, 'What's the matter?' Then she said, 'Look out in the back.' At that, I turned immediately to look out the back door and saw the whole backyard was lit up, I mean, absolutely lit up even brighter than if I was in a stadium for a night game. That's how bright it was. It was bright, white, brilliant light--not like bright sunlight. The entire backyard was absolutely white with light.

"As I looked, I asked Patti, 'What is it? What did you see?' She answered, 'I saw a flying saucer.' As I was getting off of the couch onto my feet, I said, 'Hon, are you sure?' The backyard was still lit up, but I couldn't see any object because of the

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## Pennsylvania

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back porch and the apple and oak trees which narrowed the view from where we were. I went directly into the kitchen. We had just had the kitchen remodeled with large glass sliding doors and I went right up to them to look outside. I didn't hear anything--not a sound. As I looked up, the light source was above the trees at about a '10 o'clock' position and I could not, at that moment, see what it was because of the trees. My first thought at this point was that it was a disabled aircraft trying to land at the small airport that was located several miles away. I remember thinking that it must be a very large plane, too large for that airfield, but trying to land because of a mechanical failure. But there was no noise--not a sound--only the extremely bright light.

"After several seconds passed and I positioned myself to try to see the object, I realized that it was not one light but two circular lights about ten feet apart, moving very, very slowly toward the northwest. If you held a quarter (25 cent piece) at arm's length, or maybe a 50 cent piece, that's the size each of the two lights were. Around the two lights, it looked like a chandelier with globes hanging from it. In other words, if you took an invisible rod for the main part of the chandelier that hangs from the ceiling and then you took invisible 'arms' off of that all the way around--360 degrees--and at the end of each one of these arms you hung a globe, a white globe. This is exactly what I saw. And then from this globe center, all kinds of colored lights--almost like rockets--were falling. It looked like different colored balls of fire, each about one foot in diameter, were falling down about 20 feet, with comet-like tails, and then they would 'burn out' and disappear. I said to myself, 'My God, the thing is starting to break up and it's going to crash right in my backyard.' But there still was not a single sound to be heard.

"Patti was shaking all over. She still couldn't talk. I went to the living room and told her that I saw it and that whatever it was it looked like it was going to break up and crash. I decided that I had best call the police immediately. I got on the phone and called Bucks County, Doylestown Township Police Department (located just north of Philadelphia). I told the officer that he might think I'm crazy, but I had just seen an unidentified flying object in my backyard. I have no idea what it is, but it looks like it is breaking up. After telling him everything--the phone call took about one or one-and-a-half minutes--I hung up. When I went back in the kitchen and looked out of the door, it was gone. I never heard from the police again. There was never anything in the papers. The next day, I went out in the backyard and looked all over and never found anything on the ground at all. I thought if anything had fallen, I'd find something--but I looked all over the ground and never found

anything.

"The 'thing' was about 70-90 feet off the ground at a 10 o'clock position and it was the eeriest thing I have ever seen in my life. It really amazed me how anything could light up my whole backyard like that. It was almost like it was a spotlight because, well, the house was about 300 feet from the back edge of the yard and it seemed like it was just my yard that was lit up. Patti, from where she was sitting on the couch, could see outside to a height of about 60 feet through that window, and actually saw the object. It was about 50 feet, total, in diameter and like a semi-circular shape--an upside-down saucer. It had five "porthole-looking" circles of light along the edge that alternated red and white in color. Each of the five porthole-looking lights were about 3 feet in diameter. I still can't figure out why the police never called back or sent a car out to investigate. He never called back--never did anything. I am certain my phone call was recorded because I heard the distinctive recording sound on the phone.

"I work with electronic supplies and there is no way that I know of that anyone could duplicate those lights with any kind of fireworks or spotlights or searchlights or anything. And the damnest thing is that there wasn't a sound--absolute silence. I am a pilot and I'd know the sounds of an aircraft engine--helicopters--their capabilities--I'd know. But there was not a sound, believe me. And the falling colored lights were brilliant, red, green, yellow, and blue and all kinds of colors. The white lights were the most predominant, but the colored lights seemed to emanate like something was breaking apart. It looked like a Roman candle on the 4th of July being held upside down. I don't know how else to describe what I saw. The children were asleep and they never woke up--never saw or heard anything. Patti couldn't even get herself to come with me to the kitchen, even though I yelled to her from the kitchen that I could see it. We have been reluctant to talk about it all, primarily because we could find nothing in our yard, there was nothing in the newspapers, and we never heard a word from the police. We had never experienced anything like that before and have never seen anything like it since."

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### NOTE:

Addressograph plates are filed by zip code, when submitting address changes please include both old and new address and old and new zip codes. Thank You!

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## MULTIPLE PHENOMENA ON COLORADO RANCH

### Report on the Investigation of UFO Experiences on a Rocky Mountain Ranch

By  
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APRO Consultant in Seismology  
and  
R. Leo Sprinkle, Ph. D.  
APRO Consultant in Psychology

#### PART TWO

##### 2. Bright, Trapezoidal-shaped Light

Jim: I moved to the ranch in October of 1975. When we first moved out there, we had cattle on the ranch and I was watching the cattle and remodeling. And on approximately October 16--we have a dam on the northwest corner of the property and the cattle were braying very heavily that night and I went out to see what was disturbing them. We have a large coon hound that was watching the property and the dog was extremely afraid of something. He was on the porch and wanted in and I grabbed a gun and went out. The cattle--range cattle do not usually come close to you; they usually give you a wide berth--were packing me so tight that I couldn't hardly get through the middle of the herd. I walked about halfway to the dam and above the dam was a large lighted object. It was orange and trapezoidal shaped, and looked much like the top of a lighthouse. I was going to see what it was, and I got about halfway there when I realized that the cattle were upset, the dog was upset and that whatever it was I didn't need to know! That was during the cattle mutilation days and I had a small caliber rifle and I decided to leave well enough alone. So I went back to the house and just filed it away as something interesting that happened--and tried to forget it. Shortly after that we had several cases of where the dog wouldn't go outside. The dog is not afraid of anything except, we found out later, he's afraid of bears. We have a mountain lion on the property which he aggresses very rapidly so we couldn't figure out why the dog was afraid.

##### 3. Paralysis

Jim: Shortly after that, Barbara moved out there, I think, and John was commuting back and forth to his office and he wasn't there a good part of the time. We didn't have the heat on very adequately and it turned cold and we had electric heaters set up all over the place using the electricity to heat us. We were all in one bedroom in the back watching TV. There were three of us: Steve, a friend from Boston, and Barbara and I. Well, I found that they had a large reward for the cattle mutilators. That night I was going out tracking them. I had a large 12-gauge shotgun and I

fancied myself the great hunter and I was going to go catch the cattle mutilators. Well, I laid down on the couch and I was unable to get up; it was like paralysis--like I was drugged. It was about 8:30 at night. Now, Barbara, you tell what happened to you.

Barbara: We were watching TV, Steve and I, in the bedroom that was fixed up as a sitting room. Without any outside stimulus that I know of, my blood pressure and my heartbeat went up. I do have a high blood pressure problem. I saw spots and had difficulty breathing and thought I was having a heart attack. Steve panicked and I was trying to get Jim awake on the couch because I really thought that was what was happening. I have a perceptual problem with direction. I do not know north, south, east or west. But all of a sudden I knew exactly where I was--a feeling I have never had before and have never had since then. My thinking pattern felt different. I don't think logically. I'm a very emotional person and things that popped into my mind were just like pearls on a string and went right down to the end. I remembered things that I had completely forgotten and that frightened me, and by that time I was screaming and Jim came to from whatever his problem was--he couldn't seem to talk--and I was trying to tell him what had happened. And while I was getting it all out the only thing I wanted to do was leave. Now you have to realize that I loved that place and some part of me still does. I had no place that I wanted to go but my immediate feeling was get out, get in that car and go--anywhere. And I wasn't at the point where anyone had to hold me down, but I was having to hold myself down. I really wanted to run--anywhere. And Jim got me calmed down and Steve was in a panic. And shortly after that, John showed up. I started to tell him what happened but I couldn't talk about it. Everytime I started to, I would stutter. Jim then started telling him what happened, and when Jim started telling him, then I was able to talk about it. That was the first strange thing that happened to me--something like it had never happened to me before in my life. I have never lost control. Even drinking--I watch very carefully what I drink because I might do something wrong and someone might laugh. I was upset for days.

Jim: I'm a late night owl and I couldn't conceive of myself going to sleep at 8:30 and not being able to get up but again we had nothing to relate it to as being an eerie experience except as something strange happening and just forget it.

##### 4. First Mutilation

Jim: Shortly after that, the oldest boy, Joe, had his friends out from Denver. They were out going through the woods--this was a Sunday morning--and they found our first mutilated cow about 200 yards from the house up over the hill. They came back in a panic. They were both 16

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## Colorado

*(Continued from Page Seven)*

years old. It was snowing heavily and we decided the first thing to do was get into town and get the law officer. The boys were pretty upset and we took some time to talk to them cause they felt that something was following them to get them. I assumed it was a natural paranoia. We went out and I followed the route and we found huge footprints that had followed them all the way from the cow to the horse barn and the footprints were even in the soft manure inside the horse barn. They were, I guess, 18 inches; I didn't measure them but they were quite large--what I guess you would call a "big foot" footprint. Then immediately, I decided to go get the law officer. I went to the nearest phone and called the law officer and told him I wanted him out right away. He said he would be out next Wednesday. I explained the footprints--he said well he couldn't make it. But there was a bad snowstorm and he didn't show up the next Wednesday. When we went out the next day, all the footprints in the snow had been removed, even our own footprints. All of them were just gone. That was pretty upsetting and I was pretty angry with the law officer by that time. The mutilation was discovered early Sunday morning. The boys came back about 9 a.m. and the footprints were there all day Sunday, but Monday morning they were all gone. The law officer didn't show up which angered me. Wednesday, when he was supposed to show up, he still didn't show up and we still had a mutilated cow. The udders were removed surgically--the sac under the udders wasn't perforated. One eye was missing. One ear was missing. And that was it. There was no blood. All the blood had been removed. And there were no tracks in the snow around the cow. It was just there--mutilated. John states that the rectum was also removed.

Barbara: There were some funny looking markings in the snow, and we found out later they were caused by owls. We found that it took two weeks after a mutilation before any of the wild animals would touch it.

### 5. Second Mutilation

Jim: Fourteen days after the first mutilation, a friend of ours from California, a forest ranger, stopped to visit. We went out walking and were showing the ranch to him and other friends, including a photographer, Roger, who had been hired from Denver to take pictures of the mutilated cow. We found our second mutilation, a bull, as we were walking over the property, and the bull wasn't ours! Subsequently I went into town and called the law officer. He said he would like to talk to me, so we met at a restaurant in town. I asked him why I hadn't heard from him and why he wasn't trying to solve this. He explained to me that they knew what the mutilations were and they had known for some

time. They only report one out of four, and in this county alone, there had been over 400 reports by that time. It was being done by extraterrestrials, and they had spoken to the FBI about it. I told him that I couldn't believe it. I said that I could believe that an intelligent race could travel across space but to do some of the things they had done to the cow and bull stretched my credulities a little too far. I told him that if he couldn't solve the crime, as least don't blame it on something like that. I made an enemy of the man and I frankly didn't care because we had lost two cattle.

### 6. Chased by Dark Shape

Jim: The photographer asked if he could come out the next weekend and bring a friend, Harry, with him. These two and Steve, who worked for us, were standing in front of a log cabin about 10 o'clock at night when they heard a strange noise coming from the cistern which is southeast from the house and about 60 yards up the slope in the direction of the burned spot. All of a sudden, after listening to this noise, a huge, dark object pushed its way through the barbed wire and came straight at them down the hill. They all came running into the house. I went running out right away to catch whatever it was, and then I thought they were putting me on. We subsequently went back and traced the route and sure enough, there were footprints. I removed some of the hair from the fence, noticing that it just pushed its way through the barbed wire--it didn't jump the fence but just by force alone spread it and went through. There were long strands of hair--I collected the hair and got photographs of the footprints coming to the house. By then I was getting more and more upset about the activities that were building up continuously over a period of time. I sent some of the hairs down to Denver to a biogeneticist for examination. His report later was "no known species." By then I was collecting books and discovered that other people had sent in hair and nothing had ever come of it. And one law officer was encouraging me to keep my mouth shut about it because he didn't want a full-scale panic in the county. I told him I wasn't interested in panics--I was interested in finding out who was mutilating my cattle.

### 7. Disk Cruises by House

Barbara: It got very heavy after that. The closest you can define it is an emotional attack of some kind. Everyone went into absolute feelings of fear and depression with no stimulant. I have very tractable children; it is amazing how well they get along. But everyone was fighting with everyone. Just a lot of little paranoid incidents, one after the other.

[NEXT ISSUE: Communication, Harassment, Chases.]